



I HOPE SHE'S
DOING OKAY..



#156



#154

I CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER
THE LAST TIME I HUNG
OUT WITH TINY...





#155



THIS IS THE PLACE I HAD DREAMT OF



SO THOSE PEOPLE AREN'T TIRED
BECAUSE THE WORK IS HARD.



#153

I JUST GOT
OFF WORK..
BUT I'LL HAVE TO HIT
THE BED AS SOON
AS I GET HOME.



SOON, I'LL PROBABLY LOSE
ALL OF MY DESIRES AND
BECOME A CORPSE LIKE THEM.



IT'S ALREADY TIME
FOR WORK AGAIN.





WHY IS IT

THAT NO MATTER

HOW HARD I WORK EACH DAY,
I FEEL LIKE I'M STANDING STILL?



THE PROBLEM IS
THE REPETITIVENESS.



MY FRIENDS AND FAMILY
ARE SO FAR AWAY THAT
I CAN'T SEE THEM.





WHEW



DROOP



SO THIS IS
WHAT IT'S LIKE
EARNING
MONEY...

- PREVIOUS STORY -





HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO
KNOW WHETHER THE CHOICE
I MADE IS RIGHT OR NOT?



LOOKS LIKE
I ALREADY BECAME
ONE.



WITHOUT ANY HOPE OF
MOVING FORWARD.

SNOOOOOOORE!!!



**SHE STILL SLEEPS
LIKE A CHAMP.**



• ALL THAT WE HOPE to BE •
DEEP PARTS





I CAN'T BREATHE.

WHERE DID
TINY RUN OFF TO
SO EARLY IN
THE MORNING...?





I THOUGHT I WOULD BE HAPPY HERE,
BUT WHY DON'T I FEEL HAPPY AT ALL?



BUT IT'S SO COLD
AND LONELY.



TO BE CONTINUED..



LINE Webtoon